

ANNOUNCEMENT THE RETAIL DEPT. OF THE LAMMERT STORE

Is temporarily suspended on account of loss and damage by fire and water. Adjustment is expected to be made in a couple of days, when business will be resumed. The office is open for business.

THE LAMMERT ANNEX

Fourth and St. Charles,

OPEN AS USUAL

and specially prepared to take care of all customers.

THE WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

Is filling orders promptly. This department being handled from the warehouse is not affected by the fire.

THE LAMMERT FURNITURE CO.,

Fourth and St. Charles.

"FOLLOW THE FLAG."



AND RETURN
VIA NIAGARA FALLS

\$24.00

AUGUST 12, 13, 14.

Tickets sold, Baggage Checked and Sleeping-Car Reservations made at Wabash World's Fair Station.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, EIGHTH AND OLIVE

SENATOR VEST'S FUNERAL

AT SWEET SPRINGS TO-DAY

Continued From Page One.

from the great Commonwealth of Missouri, a productive of great men.

DID HIS HIGH DUTY

WITH BLEEDING HEART.

A strong friendship existed between Vest and the late Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, and one of the hardest things the Missourian ever did in the Senate was to

oust his vote for the unmaking of the Pennsylvania tariff. This action on

Quay's part was one of the strongest testimonies to his absolute consistency and

strength of character. Quay was one of

his closest personal friends, and he

believed the Pennsylvania tariff to be one of the

largest-hearted men in that body of great

men, yet he cast his vote against him

because he was convinced that the Constitu-

tion had been violated. This severe test

of his character was not too much, how-

ever, and though his vote was cast haltingly, yet it was cast bravely. His speech

on that occasion touched the hearts of the

whole Senate and made his compeer

admire and venerate him more than ever

before.

Of his wit and wisdom, pathos and sarcasm,

sympathy and biting retort, volumes

might be written. Every Senator who was

privileged to honor his State by represent-

ing it during the quarter century in which

Mr. Vest sat in the Senate, will remember him

with kindness, and as truly, "A great

man who has gone from us."

VEST PASSED AWAY

IN HIS BELOVED COTTAGE.

The cottage in which Senator Vest died

is located about one mile from the town

of Sweet Springs, though it is not fifty

yards distant from the springs themselves.

Once this place, now called the Springs

Grounds, was a fashionable summer resort

for Missourians. Numerous cottages

graced the beautiful grove, and a large

hotel flourished there. A military academy

existed in both summer and winter.

The town was called Brownsville. But

in the effort to provide attractions. The

lawns and the roadways are now un-

dermined; many of the cottages are tumble-

down. Few families care to go there any

longer. There is nothing left but the

springs and a beautiful shaded and usually

cool retreat. The water has a peculiar

taste, not of sulphur nor of the hardness

characterizing the usual mineral water,

but rather an oily sweetness that is said

to be due to the presence of magnesium.

Despite that for the most part the glories

of Sweet Springs were gone ten years

ago, former Senator Vest preferred to be

there of all places in the summer. His

youngest son, George, now a student at

arrived May 25, this year, remaining until

his death, and he spent his entire sum-

mer there last year.

During the last two years it was very

difficult for him to do any walking what-

ever. It is remembered that in November

of 1902, during the closing days of the

short session, his last period of activity

in harness, he was carried from his home

to the Senate chamber by the huge negro at-

tendant who served him. On arriving at

Sweet Springs in a private car provided

by his friend, Colonel Fordyce, it was

necessary to carry him from the car to a

carriage, and he was carried to his

cottage from the moment he set foot in his

cottage summer.

DICTATED ARTICLES

FOR TWELVE HOURS.

Virtually unable to see and crippled as

indicated, the Senator's last months of

life must have been very trying, had he

not found a great pleasure in writing ar-

ticles for the Saturday Evening Post.

Often he would have a stenographer sit

near him, and he would talk to him

from Sweet Springs, and he would talk

to him the entire day, beginning

at 9 in the morning and stopping at 9

at night. In these periods his memory

seemed as clear as the crystal water of his

beloved Springs, and his mind as keen as

in the best days of his political career.

He enjoyed recalling the incidents, the

times and the political questions of which

he wrote. His family now declare that

the last recreation of his life was all that

saved his last year of life from being a

protracted agony.

He could not walk, but until the last

stroke compelled him to remain within

doors he would be carried upon fine days

out upon the veranda of his cottage and

would recline in a large chair. The

locality had many, many recollections

of him, and his mind as keen as in

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